

once, who knew me well, 'Who's this?; just as in the other two previous cases, This old doctor told the girl who I was and why I was there. On hearing this she requested him to introduce her to me. The doctor did accordingly, saying that she was "Princess Alice," King George's daughter. The introduction over, she began her childish blab with me, assuming that I was one of the staunchest advocates of Hinduism and its polytheistic doctrines and considering herself an opponent in faith, trying to make me believe in one God, in her own childish way, as her religious creed dictated. As if in strict obedience to her Christian instincts, it became her first duty, to try and convert me to her own faith making me leave my idolatrous Hindoo ways of worshipping many gods in place of one. She even went so far as to repeat to me a particular "Mantram" in Hindoostani, the first line, running this "Ekeshwar, badi Seeta" i.e., our "Seeta Devi" was a convert already to her faith or must get converted, believing in one God, and that her challenge was sure to meet with the

most signal
success, so that there could be none
that could
date to vindicate Polytheism against
her, when